**A LETTER**

Quill’s Gift In

Time Imaging

Eternal Quiet Repose

Of Moments Journal From

Bed And To Portal

And Say Doors One

Suppose

Such Murmurs Of

The Spirit

Musings Of The Soul

Once To The Pack

One Door Commit

Will Serve One Yet

As So In Days Of

Old

To Pass To All That

Await Beyond Pale And Grave

Who Ponders What One

Was

Knew And Did And Felt

And Gave

If And Why Beyond

A Gift To All

The Ages

Of The Scribe

New Fouls And Hope

Sacks

Paths Turns

In Sands Of Time

*PHILLIP PAUL. 05/10/2006.*

*To Salt Lake*

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